



G7 Am 3-5

to see him to lis-ten for a while.  
my let-ters and read each one out loud.  
right through me as if I was n't there.

Dm G7

And there he was this young boy,  
I prayed that he would fin-ish,  
But he was there, this at-tract-ive.

G E

a strain or to my eyes,  
but he just kept right on,  
sing-ing clear and strong.

Am7 Dm7

Strum-ming my pain with his fin-gers.

G C Am

sing - ing my life with his words, Kill - ing me soft - ly with his

Dm F# C

song, kill - ing me soft - ly with his

F C

song, Tell - ing me whole - life with his

F Bb

words, kill - ing me soft - ly with his

1. 2. 3. A.

song, song, re - o - din - ing